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Title: Journal of Entropy

Author:  
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There are many causes  
which the people of  
Sosaria stand behind.  
Ideals, love, land.....all  
mortal concerns. All  
petty. But there is a  
greater cause. A glorious  
cause. A cause so epic  
and inevitable that those  
who are blessed enough  
to divine in its beauty  
can not help but rise up  
to defend it.

This is the Crusade.

No, it is not like the  
lesser quests that those  
not gifted with It's vision  
fight for. It is not to  
rid the world of a  
peoples, to worship false  
deities, or to dominate  
one's well over another's.  
It is higher. It is  
unstoppable. It is the  
glorious reason for  
existence, and it is above  
all other fates.

It is Oblivion.

The end of all things. The  
quest for nothingness.  
The yearning to bring  
about the Void.

The journey of Entropy.

And we are the blessed  
multitude of beings that  
fate has divined to be  
It's servants. We are the  
truly blessed, for we  
have not only the honor  
of viewing the unrivaled  
beauty of Nothing, but to  
serve it. A great deal of

us were at one times  
champions of life and  
Virtue, creatures that  
have seen the greater  
Vision. We come from all  
through out the land, of  
all races and minds and  
views, from all corners  
and ideals of society, all  
to humble ourselves in  
servitude to this noble  
endeavor. We are the  
Guardians of this  
Crusade. The distant  
watchers. We are those  
who stand resilient and  
wait, ever faithful to our  
code and respectful of  
our given roles. We are  
the shadows that wait on  
the distant hill, garbed in  
black and astride mounts,  
ever patient. We are the  
shades that stand eternal,  
clerics of this greater  
reason.

Oblivion is inevitable, the  
vortex in which all of  
creation must one sought  
day revert to. Then why  
aid? If it will happen, why  
bring it about quicker?

Ah, common questions.

Also ignorant questions.

For we, shadows of  
Oblivion, are infinitely  
grateful that we have  
the roles of blessing  
others with Oblivion's  
touch. By this I do not  
mean that we end the  
lives of everyone we see.

Most of the world will  
come in its own time.

But we herald Sosaria  
and beyond towards that  
divine day that will bring  
about Armageddon, the  
end of all existence, and  
holy silence.